

But if you dare to utter a word against their principles they will oppose you, and prevent you from speaking. But who are you that you will die for the rights of the slaves?—You say—We are Protestants;—but this is false. The Protestants respect you; you have your professions; you perform all the ceremonies of religion; you are members of the Legislature now sitting in Canada, have been awakened to the riots, and discovered that the Irish Canadians have no more abhorrence of the English institutions than the Jesuits. (Loud applause.) Here Father Gavazzi described the atrocious attack made by the Irish rioters in Quebec. If, said he, they had not been so much provoked by the murder of the poor man, they would have committed no murder; but how shall we call those ferocious monsters who mobbed, in the church, children, women, and the aged, who threw stones, and broke up the pews, and stole, distributing sticks; others money, and some of the leaders had a crucifix in his hand, and said to his gang, before setting on the building on fire, "Remember the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, your Saviour and Redeemer, that you will drag the apostate priest from the church, or stay him on the way, and if you do not do this, you will be damned for the life after death, as my blood belongs to my Italy, and for his sake alone shall it be shed." (Loud applause.) And what a strange coincidence!—On the 17th of 1848, which was the anniversary of the attempted butchery in Quebec and Montreal, I fought at Vicenza and Treviso, and I was the first to rush into the ranks of the Austrians, and this very medal the Irish barbarians in Canada could not pluck from my breast. (Applause.) The procession of the *corps* of the Irish in Canada, is more numerous than in our country. At the head of it you have twenty young girls dressed in white, with wreaths on their heads, throwing roses on the way; next to them, boys dressed in white, and the last, men in white, boys dressed in sheep skin, made to represent St. John. And these same good Christians afterwards, in the same church, will give you a sermon on the factious spirit, and say, we must now win our opinions.

MONTREAL, June 10, 1853.

Riot at Montreal—Father Gavazzi—Loss of Life—Several Persons Wounded—Public Meeting—Another Riot Anticipated.

I forwarded by a passenger who left on this morning's boat for New York, a hurried account of the unfortunate proceedings of last evening, and as it may not reach you, deem it proper to send you by this afternoon's mail, a brief recapitulation of the occurrences that took place.

I reached the church just as Signor Gavazzi commenced his lecture. There was much excitement manifested by the audience, particularly during his allusion to the riot at Quebec, which took place on his second appearance in that city: cliers were repeatedly given; and he had nearly concluded, when a man in the front of the assembly rose and went to the church, which was successfully effected, and having been provided for that purpose. Ultimately order was restored, and the troops having arrived, no further interruption took place. I omitted to state that about fifty policemen were drawn up in front of the church, in two divisions—a force by no means sufficient to preserve order.

Previous to the meeting breaking up, a resolution was adopted, that Signor Gavazzi should lecture this evening at the theatre, several ladies present, who were among the last who quitted the church, which was the case with myself, having taken a seat near the pulpit.

At the theatre, the ladies, and gentlemen, and divisions of the Twenty fifth regiment were drawn up at short distance from the church, the first facing towards it, and the other in an opposite direction, where the mob assembled, and commenced firing, and the first shot was fired and was in the act of crossing the street, a pistol was fired from among the mob which was answered by one of the police, and the latter immediately discharged his fixed arms, and poured a volley in the opposite direction.

[illegible]

346. To alter the commissioners' map of the city of Brooklyn.

4 He feared that in the long run, a lot of capitalism-generalists

that his noble friend's knowledge of Spanish habits, person-
ality, and character, might give him some qualities and
advantages which would be of great use to him. But
his noble friend would not deny the gross
correlation of duty which had frequently been manifested
on the part of the Spanish authorities. As for causes of
the war, he would not deny that the Spaniards were
over, and many of the causes which had led this country
into long and ruinous contests were in comparison, abso-
lutely futile and insignificant. But he did not wish to
deny that the Spaniards were the aggressors in the
war with Spain, even for the suppression of the slave trade.
He knew the apathy which prevailed among a large
portion of the people of this country in relation to
external topics, and many of those who felt most en-
thusiastically and ardently on the subject would not be forewarned
to their having recourse to such a violent mode of proceeding
as the Spaniards had adopted. He would not say that
of almost all the sections of the earth, perhaps in no